

Junior School Creative Writing

I hate Mondays

It was 7 o'clock on Monday morning, the alarm went off. I couldn't really be bothered to get up, so I slammed the clock on the floor. Twenty minutes later Mrs. J came in and we had to get up. "I hate Mondays," I grumbled.

When I got to school everyone was playing 'It' around the table as usual, so I just sat down. Later on we were doing creative writing but I didn't understand what I was doing so I did it all wrong and I had to start all over again. "I hate Mondays," I said.

Later on it was C.D.T. and we all had to wait over in the senior school. Some girls were making a lot of noise. A teacher came out of a class and blamed it all on me and he said that I'd have to go in the report book. "I hate Mondays," I muttered.

At lunch I was doing lunch duty and I was taking a whole lot of plates up at once. Somebody nudged me and I dropped all the plates and they smashed into tiny pieces. "I hate Mondays," I wailed.

After lunch the day seemed to go by quite pleasantly until about 3.10. We were doing a really nice piece of work. Somebody must have taken it for I had just gone to give one of the teachers a message. When I came back another girl was writing all over it. "I hate Mondays," I screamed to myself.

It was home time. "At last," I said. But suddenly, "Hannah Draper get here now."

"I hate Mondays," I exploded.

Hannah Draper, Transition

The Carol

Chorus
Shepherds, Shepherds
A new king to be.
Shepherds, Shepherds
Come and see.

Verse 1
In Bethlehem a babe was born,
Precious, new, sweet and forlorn,
Jesus born in a dusty stable,
No bed, no stool, no chair nor table.
Chorus

Verse 2
The shepherds came leaving their sheep
To see this well-behaved baby fast asleep
Joseph and Mary were filled with joy
So glad they had a baby boy.
Chorus

Verse 3
Oxen and asses were peacefully eating
Sheep and lambs occasionally bleating
Straw of gold, soft and warm
Shelter from the worst of any storm.
Chorus

Verse 4
The Kings came to this tranquil place
Wonder and happiness on each face
Living things were gathered here
Free from wrong, free from fear.

Chorus
Shepherds, Shepherds
A new king to be.
Shepherds, Shepherds
Come and see.

Laura Maxted, Transition

A Visit to my Aunt

I dreaded the thought of going to my aunt's house. She was a big, fat, blonde woman with big, wet, red lips and she always wore tight, flowery dresses. She looked like she would pop out at any second. She had two little dogs, well I'd hardly call them dogs, they were more like dishmops on legs. They were called Tiger and Mabel.

Anyway, that night my dad came home from work he burst in through the front door whistling a happy tune. He slammed the door behind him and shouted out, "Do you want the good news or the bad news first?"

I ran up to him, flung my arms around his neck, kissed him and he picked me up and I said, "The good news please."

"Well," he said, "My salary's been raised, but the bad news is that we are going to Aunt Hiacinth's house on Sunday for half-term."

He put me down on the floor.

On Sunday we arrived at my aunt's house. I walked slowly up to the door and rang the door bell and it played 'My bonnie lies over the ocean'!

Then the door was flung open and there stood my aunt. She got hold of my scarf and swung me in. She took off my scarf and coat then hung it up. Then she turned around and gave me a great whopping kiss on my nose, then pinched my cheek so hard that she left two red finger marks. The dreaded half-term had begun.

Alicia Lloyd, Transition

The Shetland Disaster

The Shetland Island smelt of the deep, thick, black oil floating on the sea. It was more than horrible. It was disgusting, like death. It was slimy, dirty; you could not see through. It was like poison. I felt sorry for the animals. I felt dull, upset, angry, useless, frustrated. I was at the point of just fading away as I watched the oil coming off the sea.

Animals - I saw the dying animals with scared faces. I could just fall down and die.

Amy Drinkwater, LP2L

The Oil Disaster

Early in the morning at half past five on Tuesday 5th January there was a terrible disaster which happened in the Shetland Islands when a ship was coming from Norway to Canada. It was a tanker with tons of oil in it. It was horrible. A helicopter came in at 9.10 and collected the crew and some oil came out, and then lots of it came out.

Birds, seals and otters got oil on them. People could smell oil. I was sad and just felt helpless because some animals just died.

Valerie Furnham, LP2L

The Animals

Near the Shetland Islands the black sea is roaring,

The oil tanker is sinking, and the animals are dying,

You can see the black seals with their red, red eyes.

What have they done to us, to deserve this darkness?

Without Greenpeace and other charities

The seals and birds would probably die,

The people on the islands have to move the Shetland ponies,

They have oil on their coats, oil in their stomachs,

Let's say thanks to the people who helped and no thanks to the people who didn't.

Francesca Parker, LP2L

The Storm

The wind came along the street
Whistling whooshing all around
At the window, in the house
Doors rattling, shaking, crackling
Trees falling
Telephone cables coming down
Raining outside the window ledge
People running for shelter.

Eleanor Burke, LP2H

On stormy nights the wind begins to howl
It begins to get cold and the sky gets dark
Milk bottles begin to clang together
The wind whispers in my ear
I start shivering like a rattlesnake tail
The moaning wind starts taking my hat off
And I have to run after it to catch it
I run to my car and I get in
Away from the cold wind.
It starts rocking the car
Suddenly the wind is gone.
No moaning
No clanging of the milk bottles
It is like the wind had died.

Anne Marie Parker, LP2H

In the night when I wake up the wind goes swish, swash, clatter.
Then outside from the front door
I hear the milk bottles go batter batter.

And then I hear the wind go whirling and swirling.
And I begin the get frightened.
So I run into mummy's bedroom to have a drink.

Then I go to the bathroom to wash my face in the sink.
I can hear the wind from the window.
It is howling and scowling about.

So I run back into my bedroom and hide under the covers.
With my little glow in the dark bug.
But the wind is still howling and whistling.
So I run into my mum's room again and go to sleep in my mummy's bed.

Emma Hoyle, LP2H

Wind whistling through the streets.
Lamp-posts rocking and waving around.
Double-decker buses
Look like they're dancing
Dustbin lids clanging together
Birds getting blown about in the sky
Branches blowing everywhere with the wind
Plant leaves getting ripped off
And away they blow.
Felicity Carr, LP2H

The Dentist

On October 26th 1992 at 9 a.m. I went to the dentist to have a tooth out. Mr White the dentist told me to sit on the chair and he pushed a button on the chair to make me lie down. The nurse put a bib around my neck. He put a cotton roll onto my gum and told me to hold it there. After a little while he took it off and gave me an injection. He picked up a pair of pliers and got hold of the tooth and pulled it up and down until it came out. He put a cotton roll on my gum to catch the blood. Mr White gave me my tooth in an envelope then I went home.

Amy Blackburn, LP1V

The Devil's Mirror

On a Christmas Day in December Julie got out of bed and went to the windows. It was snowing. She was very excited so she got dressed and ran outside into the snow. She saw her friend Serena and said, "Shall we go and explore the old wrecked church down the lane?"

Serena said, "All right." So they crept down to the church.

Inside there was a statue. It looked like the devil with a knife in his hand. They started dancing round it and saying words that they had made up. Then the roof fell in and lightning became very fierce. It struck Serena and Julie heard her scream. She disappeared and in her place was a mirror. The mirror had the devil all around it in gold. The picture was just like the statue but in the other hand he held Serena. Julie looked in the mirror and instead of her reflection she saw Serena's. She looked as though she was trying to say something but Julie did not understand it. She ran out and ran back home.

She did not tell anyone for

about one week but then she went to see Serena's mum. She told her what had happened. She did not believe Julie but she looked very suspicious. When they had finished Julie went but she hid behind the house to see what Serena's mum would do. She went to the church.

A few minutes later Julie heard her scream and she ran back to the house and slammed the door behind her. Julie went to her bedroom and packed her belongings and left. She went to the circus and went to the hall of mirrors. Instead of herself she saw Serena everywhere.

Serena said: "Go and dance around the devil and say words backwards."

Julie went back to her house and for half a year she tried to say it backwards. She went to the church and did as Serena had said. Serena came back and they went back home.

Julie said: "Phew! What an adventure that was!"

Samantha Collings, Transition

The Haunting

It was 12.00 at midnight and we were all in bed. There was a clatter at my window, the doors were creaking. I went to my mum and dad's room but they had gone out and the baby sitter was nowhere to be seen. I was very scared and wanted to cry. I had just remembered that Miranda was staying the night and I had woken her up. She was in her night clothes which were pink with white spots and her socks round her ankles. When I told her that I heard all those noises she started to fiddle with her thumbs.

The noises came back and we heard Oooohhh. We were on the floor in terror. I dragged Miranda along with me, she was scared to go downstairs. But she gave in and came down with me. Miranda thought that she saw something. Footsteps coming closer to us! We screamed and ran upstairs and jumped under the bed. Miranda said, "What is there to be afraid

of?"

"A lot!"

The noises were getting louder and louder. We had a lot of courage by now. So off we went downstairs again. And there was my sister crashing the windows shut, my mum slamming the door, dad doing foot steps and the baby sitter was off home. I said, "Who went Oooohhh?"

They said they did not know.

Caroline Owen, Transition

The Naughty Goblin

Once upon a time there was a mischievous goblin who was fat, short, and naughty.

He lived in a big castle a long way from any town.

He had a 16-inch nose and two-inch fingernails.

And his name is George, he is 18-inches tall and has a fat bottom, and a small head.

One day George went to collect some apples. When he saw a pixie. So he said "Hello," and then she said "Who are you?"

"I am George. Who are you?"

"Gretal."

"Do you want to come to my house?" and she said "Yes."

"Come round at 4 o'clock. Bye."

So that afternoon George was making some apple crumble and tea. At 4 o'clock Gretal came and rang the door bell and went inside. The door creaked as George opened it. Soon they were sitting down and drinking tea.

Five minutes later George went into the kitchen to get the apple crumble but he put some magic apples into Gretal's piece and went into the next room.

Gretal started to eat and when she had finished she went home. When she got back to her village everyone started screaming and shouting and running away from Gretal. When she got home she looked into the mirror and she had turned into a donkey. She ran to the kitchen and drank some water. She soon turned back to a pixie. And lived happily ever after.

Sarah Corfield, LP2H

The Island Adventure

One day I was getting on a plane with my friend Patricia and Mummy and Daddy to go to Switzerland. We were leaving and all strapped in. When we took off I popped some things in my pocket. We were all doing things when the microphone in the plane said, "Excuse me but we are heading towards a cliff." Everyone gasped, even I did. Suddenly they said: "We are now going to crash."

We all crashed into a cliff. The plane was smashed to pieces but I managed to get out with Mummy, Daddy and my friend. When we got out we had to swim. My friend began to drown so we helped her over to the beach. We were safe for a while on shore when suddenly I turned round. "Look," I said, "the tide's coming in. What are we going to do?"

"Remember those things you put in your pocket?" said Mum.

"Yes," I said.

"Well, what were they?"

So I put my hand in my pocket and felt.

"Well?" said Mum.

"I've found some string, penknife, matches, compass, torch, batteries," I said.

"Well there is a tunnel you put the batteries in the torch and we will all go through that tunnel," said Mum.

So we all crept in the tunnel and put the torch on.

"It's spooky in here," I said.

When we had been walking five or ten minutes we came across a bumpy bit on the ground and guess what was there? It was skeleton bones. We all screamed. When after that the skeleton murmured "A long time ago!!"

"Who said that?" I said.

"I do not know."

In the corner of the cave there was a stone.

Patricia said "Move it." So we did and we found gold then it said "Sleep in the gold." So we did.

P.S. It's a bit cold!

Maideine Wilson, LP2H

Mummy and me and Milla, a girl I know from France, were on an aeroplane one day and it crashed into the sea. Luckily we survived and swam to an island. First of all we checked if everyone was all right and then we had to see whether we had anything useful in our pockets. Mummy had a box of soggy matches. She said that they would work once they had dried out. Mummy also had a penknife and a compass. Milla had some string but I hadn't a torch. Then suddenly Milla cried out: "The tide's coming in!"

"Oh no, what are we going to do?" said Mummy.

"Well, there are two choices," I said, "to climb that cliff or to go in that tunnel."

"We'll take the tunnel," said Mummy, "but we'd better hurry. The tide's coming in fast."

So we hurried into the tunnel. Phew! Safe at last.

"Let's go further into the tunnel." So we did. Suddenly I saw a glimmer of light.

"What's that?" I thought. Then I ran towards it. "Hey, come over here quickly. I think I've found gold!"

"Gold?" the others said in chorus.

"Yes, gold, gold, gold, gold and nobody else knows about it."

"Oh yes they do," said Milla.

"What do you mean - 'Oh yes they do?'"

"Well if nobody else knows about it then how did it get here?"

"She's got a point, you know."

"I suppose so but nobody's here now."

"Oh yes they are."

"What do you mean there's somebody here?"

"I am here."

"Oh no, a lion."

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you," said the lion. "You can have the gold. I don't want it any more."

"Are you sure?" said Mummy.

"Yes I am. Now go otherwise you'll get drowned. Go quickly

please. Leave me here," said the lion.

By that time it was getting dark and Mummy said we should get some sleep for the night. So we all settled down for a good night's sleep.

Alexandra Viano, LP2H

A Storyteller

One day it was very hot. Two children were in the Balls' garden, their names were Tom and Jane Ball. They said to their mother, because they were very hot, can we have a picnic in the woods. Their mother said yes. So off they went into the woods to have their picnic. Jane didn't like the woods very much she had read books about the trees coming alive. Tom loved the woods the nice cool leaves and the fresh air. Well it's getting very late and dark now said Jane and I am getting scared. You're a scaredy cat said Tom. I can hear something coming near. As Jane screamed, Tom screamed and then they saw it. It was a monster, a big green one. Now it was morning their mother is worried. She has called the police, they have found them they have been looking for days and at last they have found them. The monster was stabbed and killed and that's the end of that adventure for the Balls.

Laura Drew, LPIP

The Monster in the Labyrinth

Bang, the door's just slammed
In the cell.

Weeping is all I can hear.

Just then the doors open, it was

Ariadne, the king's daughter.

She had crept down to look at us.

She looks at me.

She gave me wool and a sword,

I asked her, "Why?"

She replied, "Tie the wool to the
door and unroll it as you go.

The sword is to kill that
MONSTER.

Then follow the wool back."

In the morning,

Nervous now.

I'm the first,

Guards push me in, slam the door,
this is for real.

I start walking.

I can hear roaring and bellowing.

I want to run back but I can't.

He can smell me now, I know he
can.

He's going faster now, he's
running.

I'm petrified, shivering all over.

I know I'm going to die, so I run
forward.

Nothing to lose.

He's near me now, I know, I can
smell him.

I stick my sword out.

He runs past me.

The sword went in him.

He's grunting and snorting,
very angry, he
stops right by me.

I see my chance.

I grab the sword.

I plunge it into him again
and again.

He's fuming now, almost like
steam's coming out of him.

I stick the sword in him one last
time.

He stops

sways

and drops to the ground.

I look at him,

I know then that he is dead.

Then I pick up the wool and start
walking back.

I see Ariadne. She runs into my
arms.

It has ended.

Hannah Draper, Transition

They threw me into the
labyrinth.

I tied the string to the door.

Started walking,

Trailing the string behind me.

I felt clammy,

Bones and skulls on the floor

Crunched as I trod.

It smelt like an ox in the labyrinth.

Suddenly I heard a snort,

The sound of something running
towards me.

I backed to the jagged rock,

Held my dagger out and he ran
into it.

He got furious, charged again,

I stabbed him and he fell against
the other side of the labyrinth.

He was dead for ever.

I remembered the string,

I felt on the floor,

I followed it back to the door,

Opened it and fell into Ariadne's
arms exhausted.

Marina Argyrou, Transition

First page of a book entitled The Witches' Party

One evening I was walking
up a hill, when suddenly I
heard laughing. I walked
on, I looked up and saw lots
of witches! They seemed to
be having a party. I thought
if I stayed still they wouldn't
see me. I couldn't have
been more wrong! While I
was sitting there I suddenly
felt something in my back.
I looked behind me and
there was a witch. She had
her broomstick in my back.
She called out to the others,
"Look, I've found a spy."
I stammered, "I ... I w ... w...
wasn't spying. I was just
about to leave." But I was
too late, they didn't believe
me. They walked me
forward into a pot.

Charlotte Barrow, Transition

A Monster Tale

Once deep in a cave there
lived an ugly, slimy, smelly
monster who was always hungry.
So one night when everything was
quiet, well he thought everything
was quiet. He went out. There
was an army of Saxons still awake
in their tents and they thought
they heard and smelt the monster.
So they got out of bed and had a
look, when they saw the monster
they quickly drew their swords and
started throwing them at him but
they could not hurt him because
his skin was too strong. The
monster came nearer and nearer,
suddenly he put his head down
and bit off someone's head. The
person screamed and the tent fell
down. They quickly ran out, they
jumped on their horses and rode
off but the one who had his head
bitten off kept bumping into
things but he got back to the
castle and the king went aaaaa
and ran out the monster ate him
all up and that was the end of
him.

Charlotte Gumbrell, LPIP

Once upon a time there was a
monster called Puff he was a
dragon. But couldn't blow fire
very much. He lived in a very old
cottage. Once he went for a walk.
While he was walking he met
another dragon. His name was
Freddy. Puff didn't like him very
much. He liked to think that he
was the only dragon in the whole
woods. Freddy kept following
Puff. Puff said go away! He
followed Puff all the way to the
supermarket. When Puff paid he
started to like Freddy, on the way
back he invited Freddy to lunch.
Freddy said yes. So they had
cheese and pickle sandwiches.
Then they played together snakes
and ladders. Puff didn't have a
friend. So he asked Freddy to be
his friend so they lived together
and lived happily ever after.

Larissa Kanagalingam, LPIP

The Owl and the Pussy Cat

The Owl and the Pussy Cat went to sea the owl sang to the pussy cat they took lots of honey and lots of money and the owl and the pussy cat were looking for the bong tree and the owl loved the pussy cat and the pussy cat loved the owl so they got married.

Katrina Stalker, PPI

One day an owl and a pussy cat set off to sea in a beautiful pea-green boat O pussy cat how lovely you are O can we get married what shall we do about the ring they met a piggy he was a piggywig he had a ring on his nose may we have the ring yes you can and they were married the next day they had mince then they danced by the light of the moon.

Charlotte Ridge, PPI

Goldilocks and the three bears

Once upon a time there lived three bears and they lived in a cottage and they made porridge and the porridge was too hot so they went out a little girl came to the house and the three came back and saw her in the bed and she woke up and the three bears did not see her again.

Holly Gillam, PPI

Once upon a time there was a house three bears lived there the three bears tried their porridge it was too hot so the three bears decided to go for a walk when they came back they looked at the porridge then they knew they went upstairs there was Goldilocks.

Charlotte Dougan, PPI

The Tropical Island

I was on holiday with my family. We had been sailing for a couple of days and it was only the beginning of the holiday when it all started. We had dressed for dinner, and I and my parents were looking very smart. I was wearing a black dress with sequins and my mother was wearing an all-in-one suit, and my father was wearing a navy blue suit because we were going to eat at the captain's table. It was a cold night and the warm soup that began the meal was very welcome. My parents were talking to the captain while I amused myself by looking at the pictures on the wall.

Suddenly I heard a crash of thunder and the whole ship seemed to tip to one side, all our food slid onto the floor with a great clatter. The captain and the rest of his crew jumped up. I could hear the rain pattering on the roof. I clung to my mother to stop myself falling over. I overheard the captain telling my father that the ship was in danger because there was a big storm. I was very scared especially when my father picked me up and we tried to make our way back to the cabin. I felt sick and was not happy when my father said that we had to be tied down to our beds. It was a long night. I slept a bit but it was very scary. It was the scariest night in my life. I was very surprised when I finally went up onto deck and the captain turned to me with a grin and said, "Phew, what an adventure that was!"

Christiana Owusu, Transition

My Treasure Map

One day I was going on holiday it was a long journey eventually I got there. There was a little house there were three mountains there was a picnic table we sat down to eat our picnic after we ate our picnic we went to the hut we were going to go to the forest and I didn't like it it was frightening I was going to find a treasure and I found the treasure up the mountain.

Georgina Tunbridge, Little Transition

One day I went to the seaside I saw three mountains on the island in the sea and I went on a ferry and I got off the ferry and sat on the island. I walked to the tree and I found a piece of paper of a treasure map. I decided to look for the treasure. I walked past the forest it was spooky I had to climb up the mountain and I found the treasure.

Alexandria Conn, Little Transition

On the way home

Claire had a bad knee she went home. On the way she met a big wolf and while she was walking a flying saucer came down and picked her up and she struggled out and she walked on then a crocodile came and dragged her and so she put some wood in his mouth and went home and she put a plaster on.

Stephanie Wilson, Little Transition

B is for badger living under ground

A is for ants that badger eats

D is for badgers in danger

G is for guns that men use

E is for earthworms that badgers eat

R is for badgers running away.

Nicola Haines, LP1V

S is for squirrels - collecting their nuts

Q is for quiet when watching the squirrels

U is for up - squirrels like climbing up trees

I is for insect - squirrels live inside a dray

R is for run - squirrels like to run up the trees

R is for rummage - squirrels like to rummage for food

E is for eyes - squirrels like to keep a look-out

L is for long - squirrels have long bushy tails.

Karina Antram, LP1V

Darting insects sweep the water

Rustling rushes are your home

An ugly brown body changes to

Green jackets on straight tails

Over the water sweeping wings glide

North winds meet their wings

Flying softly over the pond

Lightly soaring at dusk-fall

Yellow sunlight fading to sea blue.

Jenifer Commis, LP1V

My Best Friends

My best friends are my guinea pigs. One is called Poppy. That was my first guinea pig. She's dead now. She used to love me a lot and I love her a lot. It's sad. Now I've got Rommy my guinea pig and Alex Mitchell because she cares about me I love her and I love my teacher. She gives me blobs and she is expecting a baby. I love my dogs called Bessie and Rosy. They are lovely and all my animals I love.

Katy Rodgers, PP2

My best friends are Sophia and Leona and my mummy and daddy. I like Sophia because she makes me laugh. I like Leona too. She makes me laugh as well. I like mummy and daddy. They like me too. I make them laugh and giggle and they get the hiccups after.

Grace Steward, PP2

My best friend is Billy the cat. Once Billy put his head down the toilet. He made me laugh and he goes to bed with me.

My second best friend is Sally the kitten. Daddy calls her Sally puffa train because she purrs a lot and she cheers me up when I'm sad.

My third best friend is Allana because she plays with me when I am sad and my fourth best friend is Sam my kitten because he plays with me too.

My fifth best friend is Muffin the dog. He doesn't live with us but we sometimes look after him.

My sixth best friend is Liberty. She is thirteen. She doesn't go to this school. When I was poorly she gave me some paper and pens. I wish she was my sister.

My seventh best friend is Sophie. She comes to my house and plays with me a lot.

My last best friend is Wizzy my cat. She is nearly always asleep but when she is awake I play with her.

Georgina Batten, PP2

Pets

My sister Louisa loves worms. She has a bedroom full of them. On her birthday she received a parcel. Who was it from? It was from an unknown aunt far away in the desert. What was it? It was a snake, not just any snake but the deadliest. It came with instructions. Louisa was so pleased she took it up to her bedroom.

That night she went to bed. As soon as she was asleep the snake crept out of her room and hid.

Next morning Louisa went frantic, her hair stood on end and she said she felt sick. When Louisa told my mum, my mum hit the roof and started screaming. We searched the whole house but it was not to be seen. We could not find it. I went to bed that night hoping we would find it soon.

I woke up the next morning and I found the snake. It was curled up in the radiator. Louisa had not read the instructions. Now we keep the snake next to the radiator.

Louise Paddenburg, Transition

My New Year Resolutions

1. To help mum with the washing.
2. Stop biting my nails.
3. To make my bed.
4. To tidy up my room.
5. To be nice to my brother and sisters.
6. To do as my mum says.
7. Stop jumping on the furniture.
8. Stop being horrible to my cat.
9. Do not let Annie's sister put her gerbil down my vest.
10. Stop making Mrs Bryant mad.

Jessica Warner, LP1P

If I were a Leaf

If I were a leaf upon a tree!
I would wiggle till I parachute on
the ground.
Then I would snuggle up with all
my friends.
Then we would fly in the sky.
Go crunchy, crunchy, crunch so
you
Would not step on me.

Vanessa Paldano, Upper Prep

If I were a leaf I would see all the
world around me.
I would parachute down maybe.
I would twirl and twist down from
the trees.
If I were a leaf I would see all the
world around me.
I would jump and hop and play till
it is the noon of the day.
If I were a leaf I would see all the
world around me.
And be warm-hearted to others I
meet.

If I were a leaf I would see all the
world around me.
And maybe rustle for people not
to tread on me if I were a leaf.

Katy Paddenburg, Upper Prep

If I were a leaf I would flutter in
the breeze.
For if I were a leaf I would see the
world way above the chimney tops.
I would see all the children
playing in the garden.

When I fell I would be golden
brown
Elegant and handsome that's what
everyone would say.
Rustling in the breeze I would be
very cold
Everywhere I land the wind comes
and blows me away.
Autumn comes once a year and I
would tumble to the floor.

Leaves are so crisp and brown
except when it rains
Elegant in all my moves.
All the other leaves have fallen but
I am the only one left
Frightened and afraid, trembling
on the tree.

Ruth Copelin, Upper Prep

Autumn

Rustling leaves falling down,
Colours of all sorts,
Scratching against my window,
Animals hibernating. Scrunching
leaves as well,
Soon Winter or Spring but now
no Summer.
Only Autumn.
Autumn is much better with the
silver drops,
Sparkling silver drops within.
Autumn has the fluttering leaves,
how lovely,
Sweeping the leaves, more and
more
Coming down.
It's getting colder every day.
It's getting darker every night,
Crisp grass, falling dew,
The wind howls around the
house.

Kirsty Carr, LPIV

Gloomy, grey, misty, damp and
glum.
Bright mustard, scarlet and
golden leaves, crunching under
my feet.
Children jumping joyfully
through piles of leaves,
Then slushy, soggy, puddles.
Leaves and slime covered boots
Slipping down in mud.
I'm damp, muddy and uncomfy.
I've got to walk home like this.

Natasha Clarke, Transition

Fireworks Poem

Big fireworks one by one,
People screaming having fun.
Pink, orange, green and red,
Fireworks flying overhead.
People shouting with all their
might,
Fireworks shooting through the
night.
When it's finished all is calm,
Now at least there is no harm.

Sara Toussi, Upper Prep

Rainy Days

Pitter patter the rain goes
Drip drop splash it goes
Dripping in the puddles.

Drip drop splash splish
It splashes on the windows
The rain says pitter patter
It splashes on our house
The cars splash in the
puddles
Children splash in puddles.
Georgina Hamilton, LPIP

On a rainy day all the leaves
blow away.
On a rainy day all the ducks
come this way.
On a rainy day all the corn
sways about.
On a rainy day all the
clouds swell up.
So when I go out on a rainy
day my umbrella blows
away.
And I am standing there all
wet.

Victoria Hastilow, LPIP

When it is rainy I like
To splash in the puddles
I like the rain because
It speckles on my face.
I love the rain when it goes
on the window.
I love the rain because I can
put my collar up.

Emma Watkins, LPIP

*Talos was a mythical robot, invented by Daedalus, who roamed the shores of Crete.
We imagined a story as part of our study of Ancient Greece.*

Talos the Robot

Bang! as I hit the bronze with a hammer. I am the one to make the robot roam the shores then kill anyone who dares pass him. I am to tell King Minos, "King, Sire, I have made a robot to roam the shores and keep out enemies. What do you say? Can I set him to work?"

"Let me see him first then I shall decide."

"Yes Sire. I shall go and get him straight away." I hurried home to get him.

"Sire, I have him. He shall be programmed to keep out enemies that we don't want."

"How will he do this?"

"He will stand in a fire until he is red hot then give them a big hug and the enemies will be burnt."

"Yes you can let him work but if he fails he will be destroyed."

"Oh thank you Sire. He will not let you down."

The next day enemies came and tried to get past him but he was red hot ready for them and gave them a big hug. This happened for many days and Talos was a great success. Many people had been burnt - all enemies, of course. The king was very pleased with Talos. He had realised how much work I had put into Talos. I was pleased with Talos. He had changed my life completely. He had now become a friend to the Greeks. He had become a great success to me. No rivets had come loose and no bits so he had not worn away or anything like that. He had not burnt himself too much. He was wonderful in what he did.

It was when Talos was roaming the shores he stood in a fire and went red hot and gave a couple of people a hug and threw a great big boulder at the ship. It was then he became more useful for his work. Every so often the king wished to see me to ask how well he was doing. And had he killed any

Greeks that live on the land? He also asked whether I should be paid for what I had made. I thought it was only polite not to accept the offer but he said I needed it. I did not dare disagree just in case I was sentenced to jail. He said I was a wise man to accept the money.

One day Talos was walking on the shores and hit his ankle on a sharp rock. Blood came pouring out of the one vein in his whole body and he fell to the ground. Some of my friends have said it was a spell but I don't think it is true.

Miranda Lutkin, Transition

The Mystery of the Missing Cat

All was quiet. The guard was passing the Egyptian section, when he turned to a large empty glass cabinet. He scratched his head, and looked at the label on the cabinet. It said 'Mummified Cat'.

The guard saw that there were no holes in the glass, and none of it was smashed! Where could it have gone? The cat was nowhere to be seen!

He started to panic, and rushed about calling things like, "Puss, puss," and "Catty, catty, come to Mr Guard." The most ridiculous thing he said was, "Come out, come out, wherever you are. I have a saucer of milk for you." Finally he gave in. The battery in his torch was fading, and he didn't have any spare. Soon he could only see by moonlight. He heard a faint purring. Could it be the cat?

Charlotte Overton-Hart,
Transition

Adventure on the Nile

Monday 13th Jan., 1570 BC
Day one, my adventure begins
I set out and load up,
Water in pottery jars,
Food (mainly fruit),
Sleeping mats,
We begin to sail south from Cairo.
Very, very hot and just a cool breeze.

Day Two

After a night's stop at Memphis, we spent the morning looking at the Sphinx.

Set sail after lunch of wine and cheese. I can see a steep pyramid in the distance, and order the ship's captain to stop when he gets to it. We stop at the steep pyramid at dusk for the night.

Day Three

Explored the steep pyramid; still very hot.

I saw some fishermen pulling in their nets.

We sailed on passing a field of wheat. The earth here is good for growing, because the land is flooded every year. The farmers' homes are on stilts to keep them dry in the rainy season.

Day Four

We set off on the last part of the journey to Thebes. The river is very busy with boats carrying stones and everything needed to build the temples and statues of the Pharaoh. Still very, very hot. Travel by boat is cool though.

We arrive at last, tired.

Clare Bryant, Upper Prep

"Rubens and Isabella Brant in the Honeysuckle Arbour" by

Peter Paul Rubens (1577-1640)

It looks like a peaceful spot to paint a lovely picture of a man and lady together. They look as if they are good friends enjoying the peace of the arbour and the sweet smell of the honeysuckle behind them.

The people in this picture were probably rich because they had lovely clothes on and were wearing jewellery. Rubens and Isabella are sitting together holding hands. Isabella looks very beautiful in her dress. It has gold flowers on the front with black sleeves, lace cuffs and a big lace ruff. The skirt is long and plum-coloured with gold trim. Isabella has a lace head dress under a big straw hat. She has a bracelet on both her wrists with jewels in them and pearl earrings in her ears.

Rubens is young and looks handsome with a goatee beard and moustache and has curly hair. He is dressed well in a plum brown coat with a large lace collar on it. He has dark trousers with stockings on his legs and nice shoes. He has a dark hat with a band of jewels on it. In his left hand he has a fancy sword. They look like they lived in Tudor times because of the way they are dressed.

I like this picture although it is a bit dark.

Charlene Evans, LP2L

"Bal du Moulin de la Galette, Montmartre" by Renoir

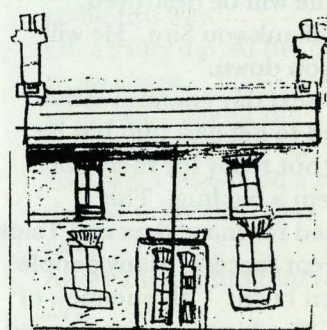
This picture has been painted of two people at some sort of dance. I like this painting because of the colours and the different shades. One of the things I like best is the flowers. I like the girls' dresses because of the different shades of yellow and blue. I like the colour of their skin. I like the way this painter has used his paintbrush - the way he's made things thick and thin. I like the texture. I think the jewellery has been painted in a way that it looks as if it is shining. I think this painter has taken notice of the background as well as the main scene.

Katayoune Mokhtar, LP2L

Good Morning

I was having a really good dream
It was about
Rise and shine
It's breakfast time.
Mum pulled the curtains
"Good morning had a nice sleep?"
I turned over
She went out to wake my brother up.
I groaned
I got out of bed.
Put on my uniform
And sat on my couch.
I was tired.
I was just drifting off to sleep again
And crash
The stool had fallen over
So I got up.
I was just going
To wake my baby bother
And "Waa".
I looked in
He'd fallen out of bed!

Lauren Summers-Haywood, LP2H



Front Elevation

Slum Dwellings

People who were quite poor lived in back to back houses which were called slum dwellings. There were lots of people working in factories so they had to build more and more houses. If you went out into your back garden in those days you only had an alleyway. The usual arrangement was a kitchen downstairs and one bedroom upstairs.

People went to town to get jobs and you had to have a home. In the courtyard (a little stone platform in your back garden) you had a wash-house and lavatories. The houses looked ugly and old.

Dipti Patel, Upper Prep

Macintosh and top hat.
(1839)



Early Victorians



Sailor suit.
(1890) Late Victorians



Girls wearing long full dresses reaching to ankles. (about 1840) Early Victorian Fashion

(about 1840)



Boy in tunic and hose. Early Victorian Fashion



Eton jacket
(1880s)

Late Victorians Fashion.



Girls in short skirts.
(1895)



A Victorian woman.

Victorian Fashion

Victorian women wore long dresses. Some of the women would wear crinolines under their dresses so that the back of their dresses would stick out. For a very long time people wore cloaks out of doors so that they could keep warm in cold weather. Cloaks are still worn today in some parts of the world.

Paula Bahamon, Upper Prep

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